We can never be too careful
What the seed our hands shull sow;
Love from tove is sure to ripen,
Hate from hate is sure to grow.
Sends of good or ill we scatter
Heedleesly along our way;
But a giad or grievous fruitage
Walls us at the harvest day,
Whatsoe'er our sowing be,
Resping, we its fruits must see.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

A NIGHT ATTACK.

I was still a young man, scarcely more than a boy, in fact, when I left England to become the partner of my old school-mate, Dick Merton, who had settled down as a sheep faras a sheep-far;ner in South America. Our joint and rather modest capital was invested in a league of land near Santa Fe, on an Parana, bought "for a song," on ac-count of some defect in the title; also in a few sheep, having the lathy appearance, and almost the speed, of greyhounds; and lastly, in the materials of our house, of which, as we had ourselves been the architects, builders, and clerks of the work, we were not a little proud. It was built of sun-baked bricks, and consisted of one tolerably large room, with a flat roof and parapet, accessible from the inside by mear, s of a ladder. Around it at about thirty yards distance, we had dug a deep mear, s of a ladder. Around it as thirty yards distance, we had dug a deep dry ditch, crossed by a drawbri'ge, and intended as a protection against surprise by our enterprising neighbors, the Indians. The latter dusky gentlemen had hitherto behaved themselves very much as such, and had confined their throat-cuthand had not been tempted to throw away shots by the first demonstration. Bang, bang! of the owners. But ugly tales were still of pleasure that the man I told of their doings round about us—of white men taken while riding in sight of home, and tortured; of cattle driven off, tridges," I heard next; an and sheep speared in very wantonness of mischief-which were not reassuring, and which caused us to keep a particularly the religious room (their favorite time of at-tack) gave light enough to point the way to-plunder, but not to guide the aim of the defenders.

Dick Merton, changed indeed since the days when his word was law among a se-lect circle of Pall Mall dandles, lounged up to where I was standing. His cosume was simple in the extreme, and consisted merely of a sufficiently aged pair of leather unmentionables and a red flannel shirt—the whole being surmounted and relieved by a very long black beard, and a very short but equally black pipe; but through rough attire and surroundings, the indefinable is reasily quoi of general states. ings, the indefinable je ne sais quoi of gen-ti'ay was as clearly recognizable as when he was sowing his rather extensive crop that memorable Derby which induced him, after settling with duns of every description, to embark himself and the leavings of his property, and dwell among sheep and savages, until he could return with fresh grist to carry on the civilized

Can you see anything stirring in the camp?" said he, as he came up. "Those horses are making a confounded row in the corral. I saw Johnson the Yankee this morning, and he said that Indians had crossed the river and he guessed we'd better keep our wits well iled, that the dusky yarmin didn't look in when we warn't ready for visitors."

Now, horses were our surest safeguard against surprise. Dogs we had too, but they roused us up so frequently by barking at nothing more formidable than a stray duer or fox that—reminded of the gently are or the stray duer or for the stray due of the stray duer or for the stray duer or for the stray due of gentlaman whose amusement it was to cry, "Wolf!"—we lost all faith in them; out our little half-wild Pampa horses had a truer instinct, and their warnings, given

by stamping upon the ground, were not to be disregarded with safety. "I can make out some objects moving about half a mile to the southward," said , after a long look out on the plains. They are mounted men by Jove!" exclaimed my companion; "and riding hard this way, too. Stand here with your rifle, Alfred, while I slip cartridges into the

others. At that pace they will be here And so they were. Almost before Dick had reached my side again, two "Gua-chos" their usually swarthy faces livid with fear, sprung from their horses, which, covered with blood, sweat, and foam, showed how sharp had been the ride, and

rushed over the draw bridge. They told us as soon as terror would allow them, that three hundred Indians were in hot pursuit, and would soon be on the spot, and besought us, for the love of the Virgin, to give them shelter, as to ride out again into the camp upon their foundered horses would be certain death. Dick, rather to my surprise—for I did not then know what distinguished liars

the natives as a rule are-calmly lit his pipe, and then ordered our visitors, in somewhat doubtful Spanish idiom, to make themselves scarce."
"Unless," he said, politely, "you can

tell a plain tale, senores, without lies, pamos and adios." Upon this we learned, after much crossquestioning, that they had been to buy horses ("To steal them, more likely," interjected Dick) at the station of a rich Spaniard, Don Ramon Garcia, who lived about four leagues from us; and that when they reached the top of a gentle rise in the ground, and had a view of the house, they had seen, to their horror and dismay, a large body of the dreaded In-

dians who were attacking-for they heard shots—Don Ramon's estancia.

"Whereupon," said the spokesman, with teeth chattering, "we rode hard to your abode, well knowing that the brave Englishmen would not deliver us up. But let us mount your fleetest horses, senores, and ride for life. Soon they will be here, and who can withstand the fleece brayes?"

"If this be true," said Dick, turning to me-" and I believe it is, for these cowardly scoundrels' faces are proof that they have seen something—the sooner we prepare to fight the better. Of course they were not attacking Ramon's place; he has

a fort strong enough to resist a thousand of them, and plenty of men and arms as well. Most likely they made a dash to carry off any one who might be strolling at a distance from the house, or to drive off the horses; and it's equally likely that we shall have them here soon, where there's a better chance for a night attack. In any event, we must be prepared for Naturally, we can't run away, and leave all we have in the world to be de-stroyed, as those valiant gentlemen The natives-both the late arrivals and

our own two men, who had often boasted of what they meant to do and had already done in the way of fighting Indians—sud denly disappeared. We afterward learned that they took refuge in a corn field in the rear of the house, where they lay con-cealed until the fight was over.

Our preparations were very simple—a box of cartridges was open (for we were proylded with those inestimable peace and life preservers, breech loading rifles) and placed ready to hand, together with a bottle of whisky and a jar of water; the door and window, our weakest points, were secured as strongly as possible; and provided with those inestimable peace and life preservers, breech loading rifles)

# Perrusburg



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then, shading our bodies behind the parapet, we peered cautiously over, and strained our eyes to get the first glimpse

Nothing is so daunting as suspense to a young campaigner, and I felt my heart thumping against my ribs with excite-ment, and a sort of nervous dread that I should not play a man's part in the strug-gle we expected. But Dick's voice, calm. low, and with a slight drawl in it, reas-

sured me.

"Now look here, Alfred, my boy," he said; "if we have to fight, keep cool, and do as I tell you. Reach your hand over here—that's right; I like to feel you gripe like that. Now remember to aim steadily, as though you were winning a cup in the rifle corps at home, and don't show your-self more than you can help; for, though these beggars have only a few muskets and pistols in the shape of fire-arms, they

dark object, which thereupon started up with a cry, and fied. Then we heard the galloping of horses, and about one hun-dred Indians rode into view, and, breaking into twos and threes, circled round us within shot—waving spears and shouting as though the whole company of fallen angels had met to lament their change of

"Don't hurry, but in with your car-tridges," I heard next; and both fired again together. This was too much for them; they halted, wavered one moment, and then disappeared as if by magic -our rapid system of firing having completely discomitted them.

"Down with you!" and I felt myself pulled suddenly under the parapet, in time to hear the bullets from the cavalry outside the ditch sing over our heads. "So far so good," was Dick's comment. "Take a drop of whisky, and watch the next move.

The moon was now nearly over; but that was not so much against us, the night being clear and starlight enough to see a man at ten paces. We could hear the trampling of horses' feet, and guttural sounds of talking, and guessed that a council of war was being held. Suddenly a spark appeared about two hundred yards from the house-for they had fired our haystack-and grew rapidly into a flame. Brighter and brighter it became, the glare of the noonday sun.

Grouped round the flame, and out of and snaky hair glistened in the fire-light; and they brandished lances, and screamed with delight at the destruction they had caused.

Dogs were barking, and horses in the corral neighing shrilly and roaring with terror—some fighting desperately to es-I looked at my companion's face; it was very pale, and the expression decidedly ugly.
"Look!" he said, hoarsely; "Here

comes an embassador. Good heaven! I turned with astonishment; but the tckening sight I saw fully accounted for Dick's excitement and rage.

A nearly naked Indian was boldly advancing toward us, and bearing before him a burden, which effectually secured, as he meant it to do, his immunity from

A beautiful white girl of about seventeen was lying helpless in his arms. Her hands were bound behind her back, and masses of coal black hair encircled a face hands were bound behind her back, and masses of coal black hair encircled a face showing deadly terror and horror in every feature, and drooped nearly to the ground over the savage's arm. Her our good, kind words don't seem, somedress, torn from one white shoulder, showed how hard had been the first ineffectual struggle against her captors.

As the Indian crossed the ditch (they had cut the rope which held up the drawbridge in the first attack) with his burden Dick, with a deep groan, recognized her."
"It is Rosita, .Don Ramon's daughter!"
he broke out, "I love her, Alfred, and
will save her or die with her. Listen!" he continued, hurriedly. "This rascal has come to make some proposal to us. Keep your eye on him; and the moment you get a fair chance, fire at him. If you kill her, it is the better fate. When I hear the shot I will throw open the window (which I can tho more easily than the door), and try for a rescue. But, for heaven' sake, don't leave the roof. Our only hope is in your being able to keep off the others, who will rush from the ditch. Good by."

And he was down the ladder before I could speak, leaving his hat cunningly adjusted above the parapet. Poor Dick! all his coolness and sang froid had vanished now. I myself was not in a pleasant predicament. To carry out his half mad scheme involved my running a terrible risk of shooting my friend's sweet-heart, which at any other time would have ap-peared impossible; but when I read the agony and loathing in the poor girl's eyes I braced my nerves, set my teeth, laid my rifle ready, and inwardly swore that no

trembling of my hand should mar her de liverance. And now the savage, a truculent-looking brute, raised his voice, and demanded, in broken Spanish, a surrender. He threstned us with all the tortures his ingenious ened us with all the tortures his ingenious fraternity are so justly proud of having invented, in case of obstinacy, and bid us look upon his captive, for that she, too should suffer for us. As he said this he grasped the girl's hair brutally, and raised her head. With a sudden spring of pain and fright she threw herself out of his arms, and fell to the ground. His time and mine had come. As he stooped my bullet laid him dead by the side of his intended victim. Dick made his rush from tended victim. Dick made his rush from the window, and the Indians theirs from the ditch, as he had predicted; but, as Rosita was rather nearer to the house than the ditch, he managed to reach her first, and was retreating with her in his arms. And now all depended upon me. My first shot, almed at the foremest of the assailants, missed him clean; and before I could seize the other rifle he had made a vicious thrust at Dick, who, encumbere

as he was, was quite helpless. The lance passed through Rosita's dress, luckily without injury to the wearer; and as the savage drew back for a cooler and surer thrust, I had the inexpressible pleasure of lodging a bullet in his body, which ef-fectually prevented any further lance ex-Then I heard a heavy fall in the room below. Dick had thrown his burden clean through the open window, at the

down the ladder to make fast the window again, I lound him comfortably reclining with his head in Rosita's lap, the latter having been stunned by her unceremonious entry. But I could not stay to help here; my post was on the roof. I hurried up the ladder, noticing for the first time that I had myself suffered in the scrimmage to the extent of a slight flesh wound from a bullet. The fight was over. Throughout the remainder of the night the Ludians lingered about, and stole most of the horses and some sheep, but they had not pluck again to eucounter the deadly breech-loaders. Seldom indeed, had such a severe lesson been taught them; and when the glorious sun rose (never sight more welcome) we saw them.

night, and I saw a splinter fly white in the moonlight, about a foot above the the orange garden near her father's house, a short time before we were attacked.
"You, noble caballeros," she said, "have preserved me from death, and from what

Some years have passed since that eventful night. Dick and Rosita are liv-ing at Don Ramon's estancia, that worthy old gentleman having departed this life shortly after their marriage. I, too, am with them as a partner in the land, flocks, and herds, of which we have a goodly quantity; and whenever the increasing stock of little Dicks and Rositas ask me, as they invariably do of an evening, to tell them a story, I know that nothing less will content them than a full, true, and particular account of the night attack.

"They Say."

No words can condemn too strongly he grosser and more malignant forms o backbiting and scandal. The ancient laws, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," "Thou shalt not go up and down as a tale bearer among go up and down as a tale bearer among thy people,' are for all time. The Divine opinion of such conduct is concisely and judicially given—for example: "He who uttereth slander is a very fool;" "He who goeth about as a slanderer revealeth se goeth about as a matter; but he who is of a faithful spirit concealeth a matter;" "The words of a tale-bearer are like sportive ones, yet they

flame. Brighter and brighter it became, and lit up the scene—which was one of those men do not easily forget—as with the glare of the poonday sun. person spoken of. Several persons meet at an evening party, or in the street, when range, were our focs—their swarthy skins the name of some one not present is men-and snaky hair glistened in the fire-light; speaks quietly, gently, and with professed sympathy or regret, or mild censure, or solemn disapprobation in the tones of his voice, to the following effect: "They say he has a great many bills in the market, and will find it difficult to meet them." or, "They say that his bankruptcy was a good thing for him." Or, "They say that he is a perfect bear at home.' Or, "They say he didn't marry the woman he wanted" Or, "They say she is very fond of dress, and gets things unknown to her

husband." Or, "They say no servant stays with her longer than a month; they can't bear her." Or, "They say she is not what she pretends to be." These are fair average specimens of "sayings" that may not perhaps be called slanderous, but which are decidedly mis chievous. It is not necessary to look far for the reason of their use. Men believe evil of others more readily or more easily than they believe good. A late how, to take root and bear blossom? Is it that in the stony hearts of mankind these pretty flowers can't find a place to grow? Certain it is that scandal is a good, brisk talk, whereas praise of one's neighbor is by no means lively hearing. An acquaint-ance grilled, scored, deviled, and served with mustard and cayenne pepper, excites the appetite; whereas a slice of cold friend, with current jelly, is but a sickly,

unrelishing meat."

The expression "They say—" is most generally used in retailing small bits of scandal. The speaker in effect says, "Now, I am not responsible for this, I do not vouch for its truth; but you were speaking just now of Smith. Well, they say—" and out comes something not altogether to Smith's credit. Observe, the speaker does not wish to give you the unclean unrelishing meat." does not wish to give you the unclean thing as from himself; he carries, as it were, a pair of moral tongs, with which he handles the matter, and when he has put down the tongs he says, " I am not

## dirty." How Noted Men Became Rich by Chance.

Many years ago a young Scotch emigrant arrived in New York, penniless. He was a mechanic, and labored at his trade without getting more than a living One day he saw a man selling flowers in the market, and being passionately fond of them, he bought a pot for a trifle and trudged home with it. A gentleman who met him was attracted by the beauty of the flower and asked its price. The mechanic named a small advance, and the gentleman at once purchased it. This trifling incident led the mechanic to the flower trade, and he became a florist and founded a seed and gardening establishment, which has been kept up for sixty years. Those who are acquainted with

years. Those who are acquainted with his history will recognize in the humble individual referred to no less a personage than Grant Thorborn. These instances are not confined to New York. Fairbanks, when keeping a country store, was obliged to tinker his scales in order to get a correct balance, and this led to making a correct balance, and this led to making new one of his own invention. From this beginning has grown up the great es-tablishment of St. Johnsbury, which now furnishes a large part of the country with

To come back to this city. John Jacob Astor was led in a similar way to that specialty which made him rich. He was selling toys, when he met a man who has some very fine furs. His attention was arrested by this article, and he learned that they could be purchased of the Indiin London, and soon commenced dealing in furs, which he continued until he controlled the market on both sides of the ocean. Had John Jacob Astor followed the predilections of most of his countrymen he would have opened a corner grocery and sold sugar and soap .- Troy

DURING the past twelve years, nearly a quarter of a million dollars has been paid contestants of seats in House of Representatives.

these beggars have only and pistols in the shape of fire-arms, they and pistols in the shape of fire-arms, they can shoot pretty straight if you stand still enough for a long sight. Their great point will be to ferce the door; but we can soon stop that if you are steady with your shots; and they can't fire the bricks. Do you see anything?"

"There's something dark on the ground near the corral," I answered; "it seems near the corral," I answered; "it seems near the corral," I answered; "it seems to die.

"The buffalces live on the plains, and they die there, too, as a general thing, being plentifully supplied with wild pig and other large game. There, too, they are such cowards, the herdsmen armed with latties, or iron-bound sticks, often drive them away from their own cattle. A fallow standard for the ways imagined that the ravages of thrue way of accounting for the ravages of (never sight more welcome) we saw them ride beaten off the field, bearing with them five of the slain; six other corpses were lying in front of the window, where the flercest struggle had been, and two being plentifully supplied with wild pig and other large game. There, too, they died there, too, as a general thing, and they die there, too, as a general thing, and other large game. There, too, they died there too, as a general thing, and other large game. There, too, they died into the fletch like wild animals to die.

Lake Eric, and which they are the mangy appearance for which they are remarkable. It is certainly a curious fact that the tigers in the Oudh jungle seldom prey on man, being plentifully supplied with wild pig and other large game. There, too, they died there, too, as a general thing, and they die there, too, as a general thing. They died there, too, as a general thing. They

brutes killed in a short time 127 people, neas he enjoys a monopoly subject only to and stopped all traffic for many weeks on the revenue collector and the Constituthe road from Mooll to Chanda. A ti-gress in Chindwarrah slew, according to ally embarks in the show business, and is native estimates, 150 people in three years, causing the abandonment of the villages, and throwing 250 square miles out of cultivation. Another old tigress in Kurnool made buffaloes and not made them well), carried off sixty four human beings within he sends everybody away with a ring in

nine months, stopped the post-runners and police patrols, and scared away the laborers employed on public works. One of his victims was the head constable. The brute's average allowance seemed to have been one man every three days. It was only by keeping together in numbers and when Dr. Kerz's menagerie got reduced days a horrible roles with "tontoms". making a borrible noise with "tomtoms" down to one comparatively mild and in-that travelers could safely pass that way, offensive buffalo he put that buffalo out to At last a broad strip of jungle was cleared board with a farmer in the country, stipu-away from either side of the road, and in lating that he should have all the advan-

tale-bearer are like sportive ones, yet they go down into the innermost parts of the body."

There is, however, a somewhat milder form of this evil, of which too many are more or less guilty. It appears in the use of the insignificant, sneaking, "half-apolo-1,671 bears, and 1,338 wolves. In one year the loss of human life in the Central Provinces amounted to 506, many of whom were children, while 518 tigers, 895 panthers and leopards, 534 bears, 467 wolves and hyenas were put to death. The wolves of Oudh in the same year killed five men, two women, seventy-two boys and eighty girls. Each of the other provinces adds its quota to the butcher's bill. Of the number of cattle slain and of the loss entailed upon their poor own-ers no regular estimate can be formed: we believe born south of Marietta. He 1,671 bears, and 1,338 wolves. In one behaved himself. But bulls ers no regular estimate can be formed; we believe, born south of Marietta. He but one man alone in South Canara com- had voted for all the Presidents from plained of having lost lifty head of cattle through wild beasts. Captain Rogers when the Ohio was only a little creek.

Although heavy in years, he was very in a few minutes, and it is well known light in flesh, and so weak that Col Wood that thousands of villagers are continually had to carry him into the ring in his that thousands of villagers are continually reduced to poverty, followed by a long term of bondage to moneylenders, through the ravages of these unpleasant neighbors. The very spread of cultivation tends to increase the suffering caused by their neighborhood. In the Neilgherries, for instance, the clear-ter repeating rifles, were drawn up on one ing away of jungle for coffee plantations drives the wild animals to seek their prey from the villages at the foot of the hills. On the other hand, the planting of new and the conservation of old forests may strance. Col. Wood kicked him with a

The head money granted by govern-ment, to the tune of £15,000 a year, tends, no doubt, to keep the nuissace of wild beasts in some check. As much as a hundred pounds has been given for the head of a man-eating tiger. But the rewards are something granted on very slight evidence of the buffalo hunt.—Oincinnati Times.

Curiosities of Breathing. dence; for it is well known that a cunning native will bring up an old head for a new one, or sew a tiger's skin over the

# dian Mail. Right Side Up at Last.

One Sunday, as I stood in the low desa, reading the opening passage of Scripture to the comparatively still room-full, a little fellow, with the agility and grotesqueness of a monkey, ran in at the tesqueness of a monkey, ran in at the theorem and up through the room to just be not deliver more air at one full breath, and the mathematical measurement, than the door and up through the room to just before my desk, and there, throwing himself forward on his head and hands,
flourished his bare feet almost in my very

The more air a man receives into his just then. It was a trying moment for the school authority. But Father Haw-ley, the ever-vigilant and judicious city missionary, was equal to the emergency. one hand on his chest and the other at his heels, he turned him over in a trice, and as he set him squarely on his feet, said firmly, but in kindness, "All right, my boy, only the other side up in this room!" The boy took his seat. The laugh subsided. The Bible reading was resumed. The part of the man would die. Hence, one of the conditions necessary to secure a high state of health is, that the rooms in which we sleep should be constantly receiving new supplies of fresh air through open doors, windows, or fire-places.

If a person's lungs are not well designed they will ances in an hour.

The You in many of the conditions necessary to secure a high state of health is, that the rooms in which we sleep should be constantly receiving new supplies of fresh air through open doors, windows, or fire-places.

If a person's lungs are not well designed to the conditions necessary to secure a high state of health is, that the rooms in which we sleep should be constantly receiving new supplies of fresh air through open doors, windows, or fire-places.

and misfortune when nothing was left them but to die. Is there any wonder that the little fellow came wrong side up to the Sunday Schools?

He was not thrashed out of that room thousand feet above the level of the sea,

with a cart whip. He was treated tenderly. His teachers said to him as he groveled head downwards on the floor, "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up, and walk." And they in the deaths by consumption are ten times the deaths by consumption are ten times the deaths by consumption are ten times ment; William M. Evarts has been paid took. So he went to some friends and took. So he went to some friends and took was doing.

The tidings created an immense sensation of New York, where sumption in the city of New York, where only two die of that disease in the city of which occupied eighty minutes.

my revolver, fortunately reserved until my revolver, fortunately prevail on hilly countries and benear ecceived strength; and he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple walking and leaping increasing deep breathing; besides, them into the temple walking and leaping increasing deep breathing; besides, them into the temple walking and praising God. And all the people air being more rarefied, larger quantities and proving the bones received strength; and he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple walking and leaping fort and prevail on hilly countries and believed by the bones received strength; and he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with bounds of share and he leaping up stood, and walked, and

driver of a mail cart will also scare them away by merely sounding his bugle. Elsewhere, however, they are either bolder or have less choice of food. In the central provinces it is a thing of pelled to.

yearly occurrence to hear that a man-ester has posted himself near some district accounts for his being on the plains so I think Dick, however, was of a different opinion; at all events he has always seemed remarkably satisfied with the reward he persuaddy satisfied with the reward he persuaddy are to make him.

Some years have reason.

due time the beast was hunted down.

In the Bhagalpore District alone of Lower Bengal as many as 1,434 people the neighbors lots, and the Doctor had to were killed by wild beasts in six years. stand a lawsuit with every farmer for During the same period 13,401 deaths from miles around. He says it wouldn't have wild beasts were reported for Bengal cost him any more to pasture an entire Proper, of which 4,218 are ascribed to ti-herd than it did that one buffalo. They gers, 1,407 to leopards, 4,287 to wolves, tried everything to stop his breaking out, 174 to Hyenas, and 105 to bears, the but even the Renovator, which cures al-

and the conservation of old forests may afford new haunts or new means of living to the beasts of prey. Superstition also plays no small part in the maintenance of these intolerable scourges. The Gonds, for instance, instead of mustering in force to hunt down the tigers who wage war against them and their herds, have an idiotic way of regarding the tiger as a divinity whose wrath it is unsafe to arouse. If one of them falls a prey to the appetite for human flesh, the rest of the family are forthwith tabooed as displeasing to the object of their reverent dread, and must expiate their offence by costly sacrifices, which may leave them penniless but will restore them to their caste-rights.

Strance, Col. Wood kicked him with a pitch of heavy solid boots until he was out of breath, then jabbed him with a pitch fork, and burned him with a red-hot poker. The buffalo seemed to take a melancholy pleasure in the latter practice; it reminded him of the burning of Buffalo by the British, an occurrence which he life out of the old fellow where he lay, and it was the judgment of the Coroner's jury that sat on his body that the treatment he received to make a Queen City holiday shortened his days and detracted considerably from his nights. It is a remarkable fact that although some thirty thousand Cincinnatians participated in that famous hunt, not one of them can

that famous hunt, not one of them can now be found. How soon we are forgotten when we are dead.

And how soon we forgot we ever went

The taller men are, other things being equal, the more lungs they have, and the greater number of cubic inches of air they head of some smaller animal, and thus cheat a credulous or careless official into can take in or deliver at a single breath It is generally thought that a man's lungs are sound and well developed, in propor-tion to his girth around his chest; yet obpassing an unfounded claim.-Allen's Inservations show that slim men as a rule will run faster, and farther, with less fa-tigue, having "more wind" than stout men. If two persons are taken, in all re-

The more air a man receives into his face. The scene was not very provocative of quiet and good order. It will be believed that that boy had more attractions for the scholars than had the Bible impurities from the blood. Each breath going, the next instant, it is so impure, so perfectly destitute of nourishment, that if re-breathed without any admixture of a purer atmosphere, the man would die. Hence, one of the conditions necessaria.

room!" The boy took his seat. The laugh subsided. The Bible reading was resumed.

"But why didn't you thrash him out of the room with a cart-whip?" asked an indignant Christian conservative, as he heard the story of this boy a short time later. "Any boy ought to know better than that."

Yes, any boy "ought to know better;" and it was to teach boys to "know better" that that school was started. But that boy had not been taught "better" before. What was his home? His home was a den of squalid poverty in a swarming tenement house, into which crept the most forforn children of crime and misfortune when nothing was left

JACKSONVILLE is now the largest city in Florids, having about 9,000 inhabitants. THE Boston Custom House employs a hundred and fifty soldiers and sailors.

THERE are 5,433 works of art in the present Parisi exhibition in the Palace of It keeps 1,000 cows busy supplying the milk for a single Vermont cheese factory. A LADY at Paris advertises for employ-

ment as "ornamental guest at dinner and evening parties." A MOUNTED letter-carrier, who an nounces his approach by blowing a horn, is the latest novelty in Newark, N. J. A nov only fourteen years of age has en sentenced at the Police Court of

Lowell, Mass., for being a common drunk-IT is estimated that there are five hur dred millions of dollars deposited in the savings banks of this country.

EIGHTY young ladies, trained in the Queen's institute, Dublin, are now em-ployed in the various English telegraphic MR. STEPHEN FREELOVE, of Fall

River, has an apple tree, 25 years old, which bears fruit every year, but never A GERMAN chemist has found a test so

delicate that one part of arsenic in one million parts of solution may be detected. NAUGHTT boys at New Orleans cut the tails off of cows in the suburbs of that city, and sell them to the chignon-makers. During the past year 183 men, 52 women, and 38 children were killed by tigers in Java, 158 persons by crocodiles,

and 22 by snakes. WEDDING cards are no longer printed with a monogram. The latest style is the letter only of the bride's name, printed large and plain.

"As usual," writes a French critic of Lo-thair, "Mr. Disraeli allows no one to figure in his novel who has less than £50,000 a year." A LONDON chimney-sweep has been fined forty shillings for stoning some peo-

ple "who prevented him from rossting two thrushes alive." MR. HUMBERT, the Swiss Minister at Yeddo, Japan, says that every woman throughout the Empire is able to read, write and cipher.

THERE are in the vicinity of St. Joe, Mich., 409,049 fruit-trees, covering 3,710 acres. In 1869 the fruit trade brought the growers the handsome sum of

A GENTLEMAN writes to the London Daily News to complain that two of his servants have given him notice that they shall leave unless he gives them five meals a day, instead of four. THE Concord Patriot reports that one

New Hampshire boy of fifteen years is now six feet five and a half inches tall, but it does not brag about him yet, as he has not got his growth. Ir is said that within a circuit of one undred and twenty-five miles around

the White Sulphur Springs of West Virginia, there is more iron ore than in the whole of Great Britain. THE number of eggs imported into

Great Britain during the year 1869 amounted to no less than four hundred and forty-two million one hundred and sixty five thousand and eighty. A ONE-RYED man in Paris gets his living by exhibiting the lost eye, which he has preserved in spirits of wine. He lost it when a child by an unsuccessful atempt of his father to play William Tell. THE Rev. Joseph W. Allen claims to be the oldest Baptist Minister of the State of Rhode Island, having been in the ministry nearly fifty years, and pastor of Quidnisville church thirty-nine years. THERE are, in New York city, 240 Protestant churches, with a membership of 72,000. There are also 140 Protestant

missions, with Sabath schools, etc. There are 40 Roman Catholic churches. THE Alaska Indians hold Coroner's inquests over suicides, not to decide how, but why, they killed themselves, and if any other party be to blame he has to pay a fine to the friends of the deceased.

A RICH American died a few weeks ago in Paris, of the effects of the abuse of tobacco. He is said to have frequently consumed as many as forty cigars a day. By his will he leaves his children millions, and strictly prohibits them from smoking. AMASA GOODYEAR, of Nangatuck, Conn. father of "India rubber" Goodyear, is claimed as the first button-maker in America. He made pewter buttons about 1800, and afterward patented a brass or copper eye to them.

ayune was recently shown a very remark-able phenomenon in the shape of three roses growing on one stem, two of which were red and one perfectly white. The white rose occupied the central position. THE American Deaf Mute Asylum at Hartford, Conn., had 282 pupils last year, with an average attendance of 246. Its fund of \$322,684 nets the institution over \$20,000. The six New England States paid

THE editor of the New Orleans Pic

\$39,558 last year for the support of their beneficiaries.

THE Young Men's Christian Association in many of the cities of the United States send daily to the post-office and pay the requisite amount on all letters not proper-ly prepaid to insure their transmission and keep them from the dead letter office in Washington. SIR FRANCIS CROSSLEY, who belongs to

the famous English firm of carpet manu-factures—a firm that makes a million and a quarter of profits a year—has just given \$110,000 to the London Missionary Society, and as much more for a fund for disabled pastors and their families. THE following are a few examples of

the large fees received by prominent law-yers: David Dudley Field receives \$300,-000 from the Eric Railroad; William M. Stewart was paid \$25,000 cash by the Gould-Curry silver mine, and so many feet of the ore, which, altogether, netted him \$200,000; Jeremiah S. Black received \$60,000 from the New Alexander mine, and, a few months ago, he sued them for \$75,000 in addition, and received judg-

# YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

THE BOY WITH STRONG NERVES.

WHEN Jack Bolby first came to New-on school he found all the boys in such a state of excitement, that his arrival as a new scholar was hardly noticed. Jack had never been to boarding school before, and of course, did not see anything strange in the fact that the other boys left him to himself; nor would he have found out it was unusual, if Tom Finch had not told him so, the evening after his arrival. Ton was Jack's cousin, and as soon as he could get away from his classes he came to give Jack welcome, and help him arrange his

"What! this?"

This was the exclamation uttered by Tom, as he crossed the threshold of Jack's chamber and looked around with consteration on his face. "What's the matter, Tom?" asked Jack,

surprise. "Matter?" cried Tom. "Do you mean to say this is the room they have given

'Yes.' "What in the world's the matter: What are you whistling about?" "O-nothing! -- it's nothing-only-I was thinking-that they'd give you an-

other one, somewhere else."

Tom stammered and hesitated while saying this, but Jack did not remark it.
"Well, it's not a bad room," said he;
"I'm glad I have so good a one."

the following evening.

On the next evening, as they sat at upper, Tom suddenly changed the con-

versation with-"O, Jack, I forgot to ask you how you slept last night."
"Sound as a top," said Jack.
"Hem! Didn't you hear any—any dis-

"My dear Tom, I was so far away in the land of Nod, that no sounds from this world could reach me.

urbance?

"And you like the room still ?" "The room? Like it? Of course I do It's a first-rate room. But explain what all this means. You have a peculiar look whenever you speak about that room. What's the matter with it? Has any one ied there of the small-pox?"

"Well, what's the matter with it?" , never mind. "But I want to know."

"I'll tell you some time."
"Why not now?" "There's no necessity. I'd rather not. I'll tell you in a week or so if you wish; but you won't need me to tell you. You will find out soon enough yourself." Several hours passed, and Tom was in Jack's room, telling a ridiculous story about one of the boys, when suddenly he

stopped short, and stared at Jack, with his face ghastly white." "Why, Tom," eried Jack, "what in the wrought, his life will be a failure, and the sold is the matter with you? You "Didn't you hear it?" gasped Tom, in a

scarcely audible voice." Hear it?" "Yes-the-the-there it is again. O, I can't stand it!" "Are you crazy?" cried Jack, starting up, and going over to his cousin.
"You're as pale as deat's. What's the

"It is there!" He shuddered. "Now, I'll be blowed if I can make you out at all. What do you mean?" cried

As he spoke, there came a dull, low sound, like a footfall overhead, rather indistinct, but regular, like some one walking with a muffled tread. Over Jack's room was a large unfinished garret, ex-tending the whole length of the building, and Jack at once thought that some of

the boys were up there.

Tom's condition now was really alarming. "There, there-that is it-that is it! he cried; and, while he spoke, a low sigh

came to Jack's ears.
"What! that?" cried Jack. "Do you what that? Cried Jack. By you mean to say that you're afraid of that? You are crazy. It is only some one walking in the garret in his slippers, or in his stocking feet. I hear the wind, too, blowing about the place. Are you a fool, Tom, as to be afraid of

that? "O, you don't know-you don't know," said Tom.
"Well, I will know, precious soon," said Jack; and, seizing the lamp, he strode toward the door. "Come along,

But Tom didn't move. "Will you come and see for yourself,"

said Jack "I wouldn't go up there for the world; nor would any of the boys, Jack; there's horror up there. None of the boys dare stay in this room. I wouldn't. You stay here because you don't know; but you'll leave it soon enough. There is something up there; we have often heard it; and it is in this room that it sounds the worst. It's a mysterious walk of something. You hear a footfall, and a sigh, as of one in pain. On wild, stormy nights it is horrible. Dr. Pendergrast cannot make it out at all. None of them teachers can. They've tried to reason us out of fear, but they are afraid themselves. The last boy that was put in this room rushed out of it at midnight almost frightened to death.

You were put in here because you were a new boy. Dr. Pendergrast wouldn't sleep here himself, I know." All this Tom poured forth in a slightly incoherent manner, and concluded by en-treating Jack to leave the room at once, and pass the night with him. Jack heard him through, with a look of wonder.
"Well, I declare!" he exclaimed. "What a set! 'Pon my word, I never would have believed all this of you if you

would have believed all this of you if you hadn't told me with your own lips. You talk like a school girl of six. And you seem to take me for a baby. A ghost! Ha! ha! ha! What rot and rubbish! And then to find a whole school going mad after it! O, Tom! Tom! Tom! I wouldn't have thought this of you. Come, man! Shake yourself, and be a man. Come up with me, now." Come up with me, now.'

Tom shook his head.
"Well," said Jack, "I'll have to go alone, and you must feel ashamed of yourself. 'No!" said Tom, with a downcast look. "O, Tom! Have you no pride? Will you let me stand here, and dare you to fol-

Jack, it's madness." "Pooh!" said Jack; and without another word, he left the room and walked along the hall to where the stairway ran up the garret. Tom looked after him, and seemed, at one time, gathering up his courage to follow. He even took one step forward; but at that moment there came from above a heavier sound, like a heavier firmer footfall, and a long, shrill sigh re-sounded through the whole hall. It froze the very blood in his veins. He shrank back; and, instead of following Jack, he

ran down stairs in terror. But no sconer had he reached the lower floor than he felt a pang of intolerable shame. He had deserted his friend and left him alone to encounter the mysterious fate. Yet what could he do? He dared o back. But something must be So he went to some friends and

that the new boy had gone alone in t garret to face the ghost.

At first they gathered in the lower had

There was no sound.

Then some of the bolder ones ventured

The presence of

Then some of the bolder ones ventured into the second story. The presence of the whole school stimulated them to this unparalleled feat of hardihood.

Still there was no sound.

They waited sometime, and at last Tomfound courage enough to venture up to the top of the stairs leading to the third story, in company with three or four others, while all the rest crowded into the stairway, listening and watching.

At first they heavy nothing, but at less the stairway in the stair way in the stair of the stairs are stairway.

At first they heard nothing; but, at last, amid a deathly stillness, they heard a sliding sound, of a mysterious character, then a long, low sigh, which grew louder and louder until it seemed to come close to them, and die away in a sharp wail. Then, immediately, there came that muffled tread—tramp—tramp—tramp; measured, solemn, awful! and their hearts stopped beating, while all shrank back.

suddenly there came another

It was another footfall. Tramp—tramp—tramp—it sounded, and the step was firm, and solid, and loud; and it seemed as though the footfalls went side by side, as though two were walking there where only one had walked before. What was it? Who was it? What had become of Jack? As that second sound arose, a rush of superstitious terror came over them; they shrank back, down the stairway, back into the lower hall, gather-ing into a pale crowd, and listening to

It was not the voice of a ghost. It was not the cry of fear. It was the strong, healthy, cheery voice of Jack Bolby him-Instantly the crowd gave a start, after which they made a wild rush forward, and up the stairs into the third story, and up another stairway into the garret.

Fom was the first up, but a crowd was following closely at his heels. They saw Jack in the middle of the

garret, with a lamp in his hand, staring at them. As he looked; a smile came over his face, which ended in a merry peal of Now, at that very moment, there sounded the ghost's footfall, and a long sigh; but, somehow or other, the sound

Tom had to leave pretty early, and sigh; but, somehow or other, the sound promised, as he left the room, to be back of Jack's laugh and the sight of his face, took away all fear; and that which a moment before might have made them al-most die with horror, now began to assume the character of a thing that might be ludicrous.

"What! you're all here," said Jack.
"That's right. I've found the ghost.
Come here," said he, and he led the way
to the window at the end of the garret,
which he had opened. "Now, listen.
There, do you hear it? The footfall is the
rap, rap, rap, of the lines against the flagstaff, fastened at the end of the house, just
overhead; and I confess it sounds exactly
like some one walking. As to the sigh. like some one walking. As to the sigh it is only the wind in this long garret. All was plain. The "ghost" was laid, and Jack gained no end of renown.—

Youth's Companion.

Will He Succeed? In nine cases out of ten, no man's life will be a success if he does not bear bur-dens in his childhood. If the fondness or the vanity of father or mother kept him from contact with hard work; if another always helped him out at the end of his row; if, instead of taking his turn at pitching off, he mowed away all the time —in short, if what was light always fell to him, and what was heavy about same work to some one else; if he has been permitted to shirk till shirking has

blame will not be half as much his as that of weak, foolish parents. On the other hand, if a boy has been brought up to do his part; never allowed to shirk any legitimate responsibility, or permitted to dodge work, whether or not it made his back ache, or soiled his hands, until bearing heavy burdens became a matter of pride, the heavy end of the wood his from choice—parents, as they bid him good-by, may dismiss their fears. His life will not be a business failure. The elements of success are his, and at some

ime and in some way the world will recognize his capacity.

Take another point. Money is the object of the world's pursuit. It is a legitimate object. It gives bread, and clothing, and homes, and comfort. The world has not judged wholly unwisely when it has made the position a man occupies to hinge more or less on his ability to earn money, and somewhat upon the amount of his possessions. If he is miserably poor, it either argues some defect in his busi-

ness ability, some recklessness in his ex-penditures, or a lack of fitness to cope with men in the great battle for gold.

When a country-bred boy leaves home, t is generally to enter upon some business the end of which is to acquire property. and he will succeed just in proportion he has been made to earn and save in his

childhood. If all the money he has had has come of planting a little patch in the spring, and selling its produce after weary months of watching and toil in the fall, or from kill-ing woodchucks at six cents a head, or from trapping musk-rats, and selling their skins for a shilling; setting snares in the fell for game, and walking miles to see them in the morning before the old folks were up; husking corn for a neighbor, moonlight evenings, at two cents a bushel; working out an occasional day that hard work at home has made possi-ble—he is good to make his pile in the

world. On the contrary, if the boy never earned dollar; if parents and friends always kept him in spending-money—pennies to buy candy and fish-hooks, and satisfy his imagined wants-and he has grown to manhood in the expectancy that the world will generally treat him with similar consideration, he will always be a make-shift; and the fault is not so much his as that of those about him, who never made the boy depend on himself—did not make him wait six months to get money to replace a lost

jack-knife. Everybody has to rough it at one time or another. If the roughing comes in boyhood, it does good; if tater, when hab-its are formed, it is equally tough; but not being educational, is generally useless. And the question as to whether a young And the question as to whether a young man will succeed in making money or not depends not upon where he goes or what he does, but upon his willingness to do "his part," and upon his having earned money, and so gained a knowledge of its worth. Not a little of this valuable experience and knowledge the country boy gets on the old farm, under the tutelage gets on the old farm, under the tutelage of parents shrewd enough to see the end from the beginning, and make the labor and grief or children contribute to the success of subsequent life.-Hearth and

THE New Orleans Times gives an count of "one of the most remarkable events in the history of the telegraph," which recently occurred in the main office of the Western Union Company, in that city. It has long been a mooted question among experts of the telegraphic profession whether or not it were possible to transmit signals through a circuit of a length exceeding 2,000 miles, and using more than two or three repeaters, with any degree of safety to the commercial business. But a week or two ago a combination circuit was formed, varying in length from three to five thousand miles, through which messages were sent with great ease and rapidity. The first circuit formed was from New Orleans, via New York, to Plaister Cove, Nova Scotia, the terminus of the Atlantic cable, a distance ferminus of the Atlantic canle, a distance of 3,000 miles. The operators, thus widely separated, chatted together with perfect case, the signals coming rapidly and with great distinctness. Another circuit of still greater length was made up, which is regarded as the longest land circuit through which intelligible signals were